

Henry the fourth.

Poynt. Then art thou damnd for keeping th  
muell.

Prince. Else he had bin damnd for cosening th

Poy. But my lads, my lads, to morrow morn  
clocke early at Gads hill, there are pilgrims going  
with their offerings, and traders riding to London  
I haue vizards for you all; you haue horses for you  
hill lies to night in Rochester, I haue bespoke sup  
night in Eastcheape: we may do it as secure as slee  
I will stuffe your purses full of crownes: if you v  
home and be hangd.

Fals. Heare ye Yedward, if I tarrie at home a  
hang you for going.

Po. You will chops.

Fals. Hal, wilt thou make one?

Prin. Who, I rob? I a theefe? not I by my faith

Fals. There's neither honestie, manhood, nor g  
in thee, nor thou camest not of the blood royall, if  
and for ten shillings.

Prin. Well then, once in my daies I'll be a ma

Fals. Why that's well said.

Prin. Well, come what will, I'll tarrie at home

Fals. By the Lord I'll be a traitour then, when

Prince. I care not.

Po. Sir Iohn, I prethee leaue the Prince & me  
him downe such reasons for this aduenture, that he

Fals. Well, God giue thee the spirit of perswasio  
cares of profiting, that what thou speakest, may m  
he hears, may be beleueed, that the true prince may  
lake) proue a false theefe, for the poore abuses of  
countenance: farewell, you shall finde me in Eastch

Prin. Farewell the latter spring, farewell Alholl

Poy. Now my good sweete hony Lord, ride w  
row, I haue a ieast to execute, that I cannot mannag  
Ralsfe, Haruey, Roskill, and Gadshill shall rob thof  
haue already way-laid, your selfe & I will not be the  
they haue the bootie, if you and I do not rob them  
from my shoulders.

B